

SCOTT COUNTY NEWSBOY.

PHIL. A. HAYNER, Publisher.

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Less than one year, 10 cents per month

For President in 1900,
WILLIAM J. BRYAN.

STUFFED PROPHETS.

Within four days after the election of McKinley there were over 150,000 men put to work who had been idle for months, and up to the present time this number has been increased several hundred thousand more. Is not this prosperity?—Greenville Sun.

You bet it is—in big, round chunks. How are we to stand it? Just wait a moment until we unbuckle our pants so as to make room for the inflation.

To read the stuffed associated press dispatches and the big papers of the cities, and the little cuckoo papers of the country, one would think that the whole country was going wild with prosperity; but when one undertakes an actual investigation, the whole bottom falls out of the so-called prosperity and boom. From the big papers we had learned that the big Niedringhouse plant had started up, and that thousands of men were given employment. We also noticed that the factories of Illinois, Indiana and the East had started, but a little investigation on the part of the editor soon developed that these reports were only for effect, and that a muzzled telegraph service and a muzzled metropolitan press were responsible for it all.

Last week the editor visited St. Louis and was somewhat astonished to find a town that appeared to be either for sale or rent. The hotels were doing nothing; the business houses had on a grave-yard appearance, and the few people who visited the theatres took to the gallery. Frequently we walked a whole square without meeting a pedestrian. In the central portion of the city the windows were placarded with such emblems of prosperity as "For Sale," "For Rent or Lease," "This Property at a Bargain."

Entering the Grand Hotel, which is conducted on the European plan, corner of Ninth and Chestnut, we proceeded to the restaurant dining room. We were surprised to find a lot of bare tables, but proceeded to hang up our hat when a boy stepped up with the information that the restaurant had closed.

Returning to the office we suggested to the clerk that we had read a great deal about the return of prosperity, but that there were no visible signs.

"Oh, yes; times are picking up," replied the clerk.

"How do you make that out?" asked the editor.

"Oh, well, everything is living up since the election. Our business has increased considerably."

"Then why did you close your restaurant?"

"Oh, well, the restaurant never did pay. But in our rooms—we've got a full house."

Here the editor had the impudence to examine the register for two days previous and found that besides Dr. Wade and himself fifteen people had registered on Wednesday and sixteen on Tuesday. This was last week. Anyone doubting this statement can examine the register. The house is capable of accommodating from 150 to 200 people. But the clerk (he may have been the proprietor) voted for McKinley and felt that he must keep up the boom.

Our next encounter was at the establishment of the A. N. Kellogg Newspaper Co. Like all corporations this was a McKinley hot-bed, but yet they were honest enough to tell a customer the truth when pressed for it. Here we were informed that labor had been flocking to St. Louis to seek employment in the Niedringhouse works, but that it was all a fake about the works starting up, and that not a wheel had turned.

We were also informed that thousands of laborers were flocking to the works in the central and eastern states, but that in most instances the reports about the factories starting up were fakes.

The next place we staggered into was the St. Louis Printer's Supply Co. Mr. Lindsley, the gentlemanly manager, of course, was a red hot McKinleyite and informed us that business was booming. A few years ago, when we entered this building, we found a bill clerk, one or two packers, several roustabouts, two book-keepers, a type-writer and Mr. Lindsley. Usually Mr. Lindsley would be so busy that he would chuck us off into one corner, hand us a specimen book and a cigar, remark that he was very busy, and ask us to make up an order of what we wanted. On this occasion he spent an hour and a half in selling us a dozen gauge pins that cost fifty cents—and he did the "packing" himself.

But Mr. Lindsley insisted that business was booming—although the customary shuffle of the bill clerks, packers and roustabouts were nowhere to be heard.

And so it is all over the country. There is just as much "boom" in

Scott county as there is anywhere—and we all know how matters stand here. These boom fakes are only a continuation of the campaign of deception that has been going on in this country for years. It is in harmony with such fakes as the alleged discovery that silver could be converted into gold by chemical process; that gold could be extracted from salt water in paying quantities; the many discoveries of gold mines, etc., in order to try to make people believe that we were about to have more gold than "Carter had oats."

DUTY OF NEWSPAPERS.

We are somewhat surprised that the Democratic newspapers of Missouri do not agitate a reduction of railroad rates to correspond with the reduction in the price of farm products. The next Missouri legislature will be Democratic by a safe majority and should take some steps to place the railroad corporations on a level with the great common herd—so far as legislation is concerned. Under existing conditions it matters not to the railroads whether the price of grain is up or down. It must be shipped in order to get to market and the freight rate is now just the same as when the farmer received twice as much for his produce.

Of course the railroads will again have a powerful lobby in the legislative halls of our next legislature to work and scheme and do all in their power to prevent legislation detrimental to their interests, but the newspapers should take a hand and give the lobby to understand that the men who were elected this time are supposed to represent the people.

The railroads have been running the affairs of government long enough.

THERE are 100,000 men out of employment in New York city, according to the *Journal*, and it is predicted that 50,000 will be added to this appalling army of unemployed men before the holidays.—*Farmington Times*.

This editor should invest a few cents in some of the city dailies and learn what is going on.—*Poplar Bluff Republican*.

Correct! Stand up! Go ahead! The man who does not examine the city dailies will have a tough time in discovering any "prosperity" just now. It is all in the newspapers.

"WONDERING JOHN," a tramp printer, writes an interesting letter in the *Jackson Comet* in defense of his tribe and concludes as follows: "Should the Christ ever come to earth again his home would be among tramps. It would hardly do to say that the Savior would be riding box-cars or 'mooching' along the streets, but as his life, when on earth, was spent with publicans and sinners, and men who would to-day be classed as tramps, it is not unreasonable to suppose that He would be associated with that same class of men upon the second coming."

LAST week the NEWSBOY received several clubbing propositions from Eastern newspapers and also their advertisements to be published. These goldbug organs want to get into the homes of our Western farmers and "educate" them up to Eastern ideas of finance. Since the NEWSBOY refuses to advertise anything which it would refuse to recommend, the propositions from the muzzled press of the East were hurled into the waste-basket.

At the Pullman shops, where the great strike of 1893 originated, the wages of all the employes has been reduced fifteen per cent and all employes are given to understand that they must rent only company houses for their families to live in. This company employes many thousands and men who were promised better times after McKinley's election.

HENRY WATTERSON, who earns his money in the United States, but spends it in Europe, has furnished to the associated press some glorious tidings. He announces that the elements of disorder, anarchy, repudiation and mobism are "on the wane" in the United States. Now let us hear from Carnegie, Whitney and other European snobs.

THE Bryans and Altgelds and Tillmans were destroyed; but grand master demagogue Sovereign has taken the whole matter under his own protective wing, and will save the country all by his lone self.—*Bluff Republican*.

How about grand master Herr Johann Most, chief anarchist and sound money advocate of New York City?

Is the face of the fact that the crop is short, and that last year's crop was still shorter, cotton has declined one-half cent since the election of the advance agent of prosperity. But then the "business boom" is still on.

It is with regret that we announce that the "silver craze is dying out"—that is, provided the muzzled press of the country is to be relied upon.

KEEP RIGHT ON.

Let no friend of silver be led into the belief that the goldbugs have quit the field for even one moment. The assertions of their organs that the "silver craze" and "Bryanism" are fakes of the past should lead no one to believe that they are resting upon their oars.

In all the larger cities, during the recent campaign, the Wall Street crowd had what they termed "sound money bureaus." It would be better understood to say a slush fund distributing agency where money and sound money literature were dished out to the voters and cuckoo newspapers for distribution.

Mr. Hanna has recommended that these "bureaus" be kept up and that the people be "educated." Mr. Hanna is not so sure about the silver craze being dead. He is not over-jubilant about McKinley's "big" majority that the associated press reports first told us about. He realizes that outside of the corporation-ridden states of New York, New Jersey, Massachusetts and Pennsylvania Mr. Bryan carried the country.

With these facts staring him in the face Mr. Hanna suggests the continuation of the "campaign of education"—and whatever Mr. Hanna says goes.

SECRETARY MORTON, of the Agricultural Department, Washington, has just issued his annual report and says our farmers are "neither suffering nor despondent." According to our gold standard Secretary, the farmer who fails to prosper under existing conditions is "ignorant, impractical and indolent." He says: "Legislation can neither plow nor plant. The intelligent, practical and successful farmer needs no aid from the Government. The ignorant, impractical and indolent farmer deserves none." There you have it, Mr. Farmer, from headquarters.

AN Iowa agricultural paper has published a detailed account of how Mark Hanna attempted to buy it, and how he did buy other agricultural papers in the state to support McKinley. The publisher says he went into the deal just far enough to get upon the "inside" and then quit. He gives the names of the papers bought, the price paid, the conditions of the contract, and challenges Mr. Hanna or the bought-up papers to bring a suit for libel so that he may prove his assertions in open court.

B. NUGENT & BRO. have boycotted the *Post-Dispatch* because of the stand that paper took in behalf of the common people. Last week an Illinois man who had always traded at Nugent's bought his winter supplies, amount to \$1,000, at Barr's. There are thousands of others who will do likewise. This boycotting business is not at all a single-handed game.

It is said that President-elect McKinley has decided to make Marcus A. Hanna Secretary of the Treasury.—*Greenville Sun*.

Wrong, Bro. Bates. Marcus just told the Major that he'd take charge of the treasury. The President-elect didn't have to worry his brain about "deciding." Oh, no. Marcus figured that out himself.

DURING his campaign Mr. Bryan traveled 18,831 miles, delivered 592 speeches in 447 towns and cities in 27 states. It was the most remarkable campaign on record and there is probably not another man living who could accomplish as much. His energy, endurance and fluency of speech is wonderful.

A. H. LIVINGSTON, in a letter to a Poplar Bluff paper, says he "will never be a candidate again for any position." Ambrose may feel a little sore just now, but he'll come around all right by 1898. Mr. Livingston is one of those who never fails to "bob up serenely."

In the precinct where John M. Palmer voted there was not a vote cast for the Palmer-Buckner ticket. And now the country wonders if it is possible that the Democratic Senator from Illinois voted the Republican ticket.

PAUL B. MOORE, of Charleston, will be Gov. Stephens private secretary. Paul is a jolly good fellow and the NEWSBOY congratulates him on his good luck.

Just now the Republican bosses are talking about what they propose to do during their lease of power, but we don't hear them say a word about that "international agreement."

WE were very thankful, Thursday, that grover cleveland only has three months longer in which to make himself more and more despicable.

WE fear that the "era of prosperity" is all in the newspapers. We can see no signs of it elsewhere.

GEORGE FERRIS, builder of the world-famous Ferris wheel, died in Pittsburg Sunday.

THE WAR-SCARE.

What means all this flurry about war with Spain? The very idea of our War Department trembling with fear at the mere mention of war with a little nation that cannot even suppress a revolution in Cuba!

Our old forts are being put in repair and ready for use; 100,000 guns have been ordered from the Winchester Arms Co.; the Carnegie Works are working full time in turning out armor plate for our war ships; our coast defenses are being put in shape; General Mills recommends that our regular army be increased by 50,000 additional regulars—and all for what reason?

No country has threatened us; no country has even made faces at us—then why all this rumpus? The only reason given so far is by the goldbug press. They say that we ought to prepare for war because we have had more than thirty years of peace—something unprecedented in the United States—and that it is about time for a fight.

There is certainly something behind this movement on the part of the War Department, and every fellow will just have to guess what it is. These preparations have been going on for more than two years. It will be remembered that during the last Congress the NEWSBOY called attention to appropriations for the building of war ships, etc., and we also gave it as our opinion that the "powers that be" feared an uprising of our own people. We have had no occasion to change our opinion. At that time the big papers told us that Uncle Sam was going to tan John Bull's jacket on account of the Venezuelan boundary line. The NEWSBOY predicted that it was all wind—and so it was.

So far as Spain or any other foreign nation is concerned, the present war scare will end in wind also, but all this bluster must mean something. We can see but two causes for it, viz: 1. To attract public attention from the great questions that the people are now studying. 2. That there is a deep laid plot, which is only understood by the present and incoming Administrations and their managers, to place this country in a perilous condition, by bond issues and otherwise, and should the people rise in their might to rebel against such an outrage, the War Department wants to be prepared to crush the "anarchists" into submission.

Suppose the United States should declare war with some foreign nation, who would feel safe in responding to the call of the Benedict Arnolds who infest the Capitol at Washington? Who could march out upon the battle field with any assurance that his life had not been bartered away?

FRANK P. ARBUCKLE, chairman of the Democratic State Committee of Colorado, is supposed to have been murdered in New York. He was found in an unconscious condition in an outlot and died soon afterward.

It is difficult to get any reliable information concerning the war in Cuba. It seems certain, however, that Capt. General Weyler has tendered his resignation and that Gen. Prando will succeed him.

A NEW YORK physician claims to have discovered the secret of making old people young. It is done by infusing the magnetism and blood of young and vigorous manhood into the veins of the aged.

WONDER whether it will be McKinley or Hanna that will undertake the unpleasant task of springing the "international agreement" chestnut on Queen Victoria?

THE Dittman Shoe Co., of St. Louis, discharged an employe because he voted for Bryan. Bryan people should refuse to wear Dittman shoes.

WHILE Mr. and Mrs. Neil were at a party, near Hamilton, Mo., their residence was destroyed by fire and five children burned to death.

A REDUCTION of ten per cent was what the employes of the Illinois Central railroad got last week as a starter.

A Bargain for Somebody.

James F. Evans offers the following property for sale, all in the town of Blodgett. A first-class two-story store house on corner, opposite depot—now renting for \$22 per month. Also a drug store building adjoining. His six-room dwelling, with cellar, bathroom and modern conveniences and four lots.

A small farm of 22 acres adjoining town, with good barn and well improved. Also lots 10 and 11, in block 4, with good dwelling; lot 12, in block 4, has good house; lot 5, block 2, has good house.

One money safe, one mule, one 2-horse buggy and harness, one organ. Cash or time payments.

Will sell cheap. Going to Arkansas. Apply to W. R. SHERER.

Blodgett, Mo.

Grist Mill for Sale.

One grist mill, with engine and burrs complete. Easy terms. Apply to W. B. Congleton, Blodgett, Mo.

MEXICAN ORANGE GROVES.

A New Field for Profitable Investment of Foreign Capital.

From information gathered about the new groves, it appears that the Guaymas and Hermosillo districts of Sonora will in 1900 send 1,000 carloads of oranges to the United States. The Hacienda Aranjuez, seven miles from Guaymas, shipped 50 carloads last year, and will send 75 carloads this year, with a probable increase next year. This hacienda is being equipped with a plant which will pump 3,000,000 gallons of water daily for irrigation purposes. The owner of San Bartolome, a hacienda eight miles from Guaymas, has purchased a pumping plant in St. Louis. From other haciendas come reports of increased attention to orange culture. The great development project of this part of Mexico is the Yaqui irrigation canal. That canal is in a forward state towards completion. It diverts the water of a river, which is supplied by the Sierra Madre mountains, and which is said to be never failing. The Yaqui lands in the Mexican state of Sonora are claimed to possess all of the fruit-growing possibilities of the most famous districts of southern California. They are to be put upon the market at a very small fraction of the values of the California lands.

The ripening period of October and November furnishes an orange season which does not conflict with any other. Sonora is from eight to ten weeks earlier than southern California. The Sonora orange crop is out of the way when the California crop enters the market.

The average age of these Sonora orange groves now producing fruit for the United States is 15 years. The average crop is 1,000 oranges to the tree, weighing 750 pounds. Sonora oranges are not noted for their size, but for their sweetness and the amount of juice they contain. The fruit is bought on the tree, packed and shipped by the purchaser.

The orange groves of Sonora are cultivated by labor which costs 50 cents a day, Mexican money. The orchards are plowed to keep down the weeds, and where water is plentiful the trees are irrigated eight or nine times a year. The trimming is done when the trees are small in such a way as to give each tree a height of five feet from the ground to the lowest branches. Afterwards the top is thinned to let sunshine reach the fruit. Orange-raising for export is in its infancy in Mexico. Within three or four years the shipments have increased from almost nothing to 400 carloads, which was last season's record. The groves which are furnishing the bulk of the crop for export are young, but there are in Sonora orchards which have been yielding for 50 or 60 years, and which this year are bearing abundantly. The American consular officers in Mexico say that the possibilities of orange culture in Mexico are a subject of frequent inquiry from people in the states. In Sonora lemon orchards are being planted in connection with orange groves. So suddenly has this export business come into existence that there are to-day no orange-box factories in Sonora. Boxes are bought in the United States and shipped here, where they cost about 15 cents apiece, American money.—Correspondence St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

AN ELECTRIC DREDGER.

Machine of Novel Construction Turned Out in Rotterdam.

A dredger of novel construction has been built in Rotterdam for use on the River Esca, in Spain. Its principal feature is that its motive force, in the form of electrical energy of high tension, may be generated on shore by any convenient means, the current being distributed either by overhead wires or cables laid under the water. In the installation under notice the central station is situated on the river bank, and furnishes current not only to work the dredger, but also to operate an elevator which returns the material dredged into lighters and ballast wagons. All the motions are controlled by one man in the cabin. The motor for operating the bucket chain is capable of developing 45 horse-power when making 600 revolutions per minute. The average power required to work the dredger is equal to about 15 horses, and as the motor will account for 45 horse power in normal working, a good margin is left for emergency. Besides operating the motors for driving the screws, driving the dredge chain, raising the dredge frame and lifting the piles, the electric current also works a centrifugal pump.—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat*.

Cool Proposal.

"My daughter is entirely too young to marry," snorted old Goldrick.

"Well," replied the dejected suitor, "what would you say to my taking her marriage dot now and waiting a few years for the girl?"—*Detroit Free Press*.

SCOTT COUNTY BANK.

MORLEY, MO.

Capital — \$15,000.

Transact a General Banking Business.

Receive Deposits payable on demand, allow interest on deposits left for six months, loan money at low rates. Buy good notes, and sell exchange, make collections and pay taxes for non-residents.

Now, if you have any Money to Deposit much or little, deposit with us. If you borrow or want to borrow, do it with us. Respectfully, JAS. MCPHERSON, President.




JOHN J. HART, Cashier.

FOR SALE!

My entire Stock of Merchandise
AT COST!
Also my store building and other property
At a Bargain.
Want to retire from Business.
B. J. Tenkhoff, -:- Commerce.

A LARGE AND SELECT STOCK OF MILLINERY
Just Received!
A special line of trimmed
Hats at lowest prices. @ @ @ @

Call early while I have a large assortment and be convinced.
MRS. C. C. HALSTEAD, BLODGETT MO.

The Benton Drug Store
Handles—
Drugs, Druggists' Sundries, 
 Patent Medicines, Perfumes,
 SOAP, TOILET ARTICLES,
Paints and Oils.
ALSO A FINE LINE OF
Tablets, Pencils and General School Supplies
Fancy Stationery, Cigars and Tobacco.
PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED—Day or Night.
L. B. RUSSELL, Ph. G., Prop'r.

WE NOW SELL FOR CASH ONLY.
LYNCH & BEARDSLEE,
COMMERCE, MO.
ARE SELLING
All Prints at 5 cents a yard.
Good Brown Domestic at 4c.
Brown Domestic, better grade, 5c.
Granulated Sugar, 19 lbs. \$1.00.
Good Green Coffee, 5 lbs. \$1.00.

CITIZENS BANK OF SIKESTON. CAPITAL STOCK, \$30,000.00.
TRANSACTS A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.
Receives Deposits payable on demand, and allows interest on time deposits.
Money Loaned, good Notes bought, and Collections made at Low Rates.
S. B. HUNTER, President. A. J. MOORE, Cashier.

CAPE BREWERY & ICE CO.,
Manufacturers and Bottlers of
Standard Lager Beer,
Extra Pale Beer,
The Celebrated Spinal Beer!
Ice Manufactured of Distilled Water.
All orders promptly filled by Chas. Logel, Kelso, John Scherer, New Hamburg, and Geo. Palmer, Commerce, authorized agents of Scott County.

LET ME Think!
Viewed From Every Standpoint,
And Carefully considered on all side, the question of where one shall buy drugs and get prescriptions filled will be very easily decided after the first visit to
DR. J. H. KREADY,
DRUGGIST, SIKESTON, MO.
Here the purest drugs are sold at reasonable prices. Caution and skill are exercised in the prescription department

Got any Wheat?
If so, We want to buy it.
We have secured the services of
WM. RISTIG, BENTON, MO.
He will pay you the Highest Market Price in either Cash, Flour or Chops.
Respectfully Yours,
Orenshaw & Co.,
Proprietors Charleston Roller Mills.

H. A. LEHER,
DEALER IN
COOKING, HEATING AND PARLOR STOVES,
AND MANUFACTURER OF
Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron Ware.
ROOFING AND GUTTERING A SPECIALTY.
Repairing Neatly Executed.
611, Harmony St., Cape Girardeau, Mo.

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For Foreign and Domestic Fruits, Premium Candies, Fine Cigars and Tobacco.
ICE CREAM and OYSTERS IN SEASON.
HAL KIMMEL,
CAPE GIRARDEAU, MO.
Jewelry. Diamonds.
AL. CHENUE,
THE JEWELER,
CAPE GIRARDEAU
IS THE PLACE TO BUY.
Silverware. Watches.